

BLOOD AND STEEL

Author: 劉耀光 > Jovon

Monitor by: 劉國仁 > Unicorn Studios

Comic Design > Felix Ip

Script: Tze Yuen

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Blood and Steel v13 ch04 part 2

Credits:

Scanner: Fathom

Translator: Fishbrains2.0

Proofreader: random.is.awesome

Cleaner: Rynaptorin

Typesetter: Karen

QC: Fathom



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When the many
Babong Shawang
disciples first saw
Hu Linglan's dress,
mistook her for a
hangsha actor and
her longsword for
a prop.



However,
what horrified
them the most
was not Hu
Linglan.

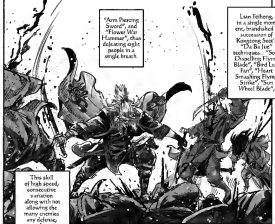
They couldn't
imagine that
this woman would
actually be able
to wield that hefty
weapon with such
ease. Her strength
and speed was as
fluent as a
hurricane.











"Arm Piercing
Sword", and
"Flower War
Hammer", thus
defeating eight
people in a
single breath.

Luan Feihong,
in a single moment,
branded a
succession of
Kongtong Sect's
"Da Ba Jue"
techniques... "Soul
Disseminating Flying
Blade", "Bird Leaf
Fan", "Heart
Smashing Flying
Strike", "Sun
Wheel Blade",

This skill
of high speed,
consecutive
variation
along with not
allowing the
many enemies
any defense,
was the true
essence of
Kongtong
Budda!



This was
also Tong
Jing's first
time seeing
Sir Fuhong
going all
out...



To think she
was the
winner...

It was the
first time
she truly
connected him
to the noble
status of a
"Nine Great
Sects"
headmaster.



Before Eilan Fubong had even ascended as headmaster of Koryang Sect, before the time he became respected as "Dier", in Lianghou District, China, he was known to the locals by another name - "Fang Sheng'er".

As violent as the sandstorms of the grass plains, as fierce as the western lion. It was not fellow martial artists who gave him this name, but the local bandits. The stacks of corpses were testimony to this monster.



Now it was the Shuangzi disciples' turn to look on in horror.

This group of Helong Shuangzi disciples had camped in Luling County for quite some time. Even the officials' soldiers and enforcers dared not touch them.

When the "Horse Cannon Seven" came to interfere, they were also easily dismissed.

When riding into town to plunder the businesses, they never expected to actually come across such skilled martial arts masters. In mere moments, a dozen of their forces was defeated. Their souls quaked to the core.



Among the
opponents,
there was
one who
had yet to
join the
 fray.



Jing Lin
finally
remembered
where he'd
seen these
strange runes
before...

*Not to be
on the Death
Forbidden looks a
lot like these
characters.*



*—These guys really
are connected to
the Warring!*







The numerous Shengwu disciples were forced to fearfully retreat in the face of Ding Li's momentous charge.





While
would not cut
through the
opponent's
blades and
decapitate
him, would
certainly knock
his opponent
out of his
saddle.

Charging
through with
great speed
and force, the
opponent's twin
blades no
longer seemed
particularly
formidable. The
exchange...

But at the
moment of
confrontation—





Jing Lie
did not feel a
strong impact,
but instead,
felt a strange
contact.

Jing Lie had
seen this sword
style before.



On Mr.
Qingchang
Ye Chanyuan.

—It's the "Sui Swords"
"Xiao Looking/Pierce into
Darkness"?



The cheftzen's double-sworded energy dissipation technique was not as advanced as Ye Chanyuan's. Moreover, he was executing it on horseback, so he was unable to twist his waist as freely as if he were standing on the ground.

He was also unable to completely negate the violent force of Jing Lie's longsword.



The cheftzen saw that the blade was about to cut down onto his thigh.







*To think that my
first time going
against the "Red
Beard" would be
in a place like this.*

*and
against a
no-name third
dude.*

*From the looks
of it, his force
regarding skill isn't
very polished.*

*—Well? This is a
perfect chance
for me to try to
figure out this
"Red" stuff!*

*Of course
it can't be compared
to its opponent. He's
even inferior to being
strong of the "Great
Coryn" from Kien.*



Seeing even
Chia! Tsun
being knocked
off his horse
by one stroke
of the army's
sword, the
Shinra
disciples lost
the will to
fight.



アッ



However,
upon
hearing the
situation...

Their previous
armor naturally
vanished in
its place there
was a look of
astonishment.







They had already forgotten their fear of these strong adversaries. They were overwhelmed by an even greater terror...

—Fighting to the death with their enemy, they hoped to swiftly ascend to a state of bliss. If they desisted without fighting, they would have faced the Bolong Shesung's terrifying punishments.









*These people
would actually
discharge poison
in the presence of
so many of their
comrades. What
madness!*

*I've never
come across
such carestrained
enemies as these.
They are even
equipped with such
well hidden,
poisonous
weapons!*



Though
Jing Li and
co's martial arts
skills were far
greater than their
opponents', they
now had to fight
with extreme
caution.









Jing Lin
knew that
this was a fatal
poison, and led
the party in their
escape. They only
stopped once they
were two streets
away.





The poisonous
powders of this
angry, small
Laurin, had
already lifted
our tiny
people. Its
toxicity was
beyond
imagination.





If it
weren't for
Jing Lu's nasty
warning, the
outcome
would've been
unimaginable...



He... they...



*To think that
there were
people like this
in the world...*



*Just himself
and his men, in
order for them
to escape.*

*They made their
underlings throw
their bows away
and to lie on up
and down on the
together.*

This time,
even Jing
Lie shook
with anger.



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YOU'LL
BE RIGHT.

I'M... FINE
NOW...



Jing Lie
only felt
relief after
seeing the
color return
to his face.

After Yin
Heng threw up,
the effects of the
"Feng Xian Sun"
drug dissipated,
and he became
much more
clearheaded.



Yan Hong's
rage then
was even more
intense than
his anger
towards the
Magat Group
in Chongda.





Only
because
another
more intense
emotion filled
his heart.

After arriving
in Luling for
not even an
hour, they were
thrown into
entanglement
with this reign
of terror.

Though
faced with
such abnormal
and cold-blooded
enemies, Wan
Hong was actually
able to overcome
the overwhelming
terror in his
heart.

The abhorrence
of "Evil".



The four
communicated
with a
glance.



原著／顧問：黃靖夫

美術總監／主腦：黃偉青

編劇：黃偉青

分鏡助理：林健

人物美術及設計：李家華 陳志輝 張志豪

背景美術及設計：劉源生

兵器美術及設計：李賢利

美術助理：林健 許立斯

封面繪圖：李家華

平面設計：李賢利

製作統籌：黃韻芬



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